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KNAVE

VOLUME 14 NUMBER 11

HOW TO TAKE IT LYING DOWN

SEXUAL DISASTER AREAS

TEN (NEW) COMMANDMENTS

VERONICA HART– PORNO PRINCESS

SEX SECRETS OF ANCIENT ATLANTIS

PLUS THE KNAVE JOB ALLOCATION SCHEME

Cressida, Antony and Cleopatra, Romeo and Juliet, Denis and Mrs. Thatcher, Henry and Doris Crunge — and now US!

We melt into each others arms — we kiss — I hear heavenly music, church bells, the fire alarm? The burglar alarm??!! I awake with a start. My alarm clock is ringing loud enough to wake the dead. I fling it, still ringing, across the room. What a tragedy — waking up at that moment?

Please, Annette, make my Directoire dream a reality in the pages of Knave. I'll keep the photos of you in white French knickers for ever — photos of you in Directoire knickers I'll keep even longer!

Yours with admiration and affection,
John, Windsor.

Dear John,

I think you could make a fortune if you decided to be a writer. Your dream was quite a story. I'm very sorry you didn't quite finish it off, but maybe you will some other time.

I'm pleased to hear you like the pics. I must tell you that I enjoy my work very much, because I know it gives pleasure to so many people. I hope you will keep on reading Knave and enjoy future issues.

Love,
Annette.

Dear Charming Annette,

I am 35 and a very active Knave magazine and Annette section greedy

spectator. Dear Annette, you have divine woman, fanciful, mellow mature woman. Vol. 14 No. 2 page 63 you have very tempting make love with I, but I desire to see your different sexy bra, corsets and pantiwaist. Aah, you be tempting like shiny tight bone corset (white satin) seam stocking (black) and same bed as page 63, same position and back up, pictures from the front and back, have true angel, Annette!

I wait new Knave and charming Annette photographs, till Finland and Turku.
Annette spellbound of Turku, Finland.

Dear Spellbound,

I find your English very hard to understand, but I think you are trying to say you would like to see me in a silky bone corset. I have some more pics in Knave quite soon, and will see what can be done. Of course our Ed. will have to give it the OK. The Ed. and I do discuss what pics we would like to appear in Knave, and try to offer our readers many various poses, etc. Thanks for your cute letter.
Love, Annette.

Dear Annette,

I started out on the trans-Australian run as a kid of 15 in 1948, and a truckie's life being a solitary one, I soon became a devotee of the old fashioned "hand drive". Somewhere along the way three girls started appearing in English mags. Vicki Kennedy, June Palmer and Annette Johnson.

However, that was all 30 years ago and whilst my taste in women has kept pace with my age, magazine editors' tastes haven't. I thought I had it made when you started out in Knave Vol. 13 No. 4, but alas that was only an introductory teaser. Next month, back to square one — nothing but kids again!

So, Annette, can you answer this one. Where the hell does a fifty year old Aussie truckie get hold of photos (as in magazines) of the mature version of the girls he knew in his youth? Is there an English mag that devotes itself to this (there is certainly no Aussie one that does) and do you, Vicki and June Palmer still model?

Hope you can help me out on this one (or at least keep showing your form in Knave).
Lots of love,
Peter W., Brisbane.

Dear Peter,

It's so nice to receive letters from so far across the world, I feel quite flattered about your letter, and very pleased you can enjoy pics of more mature ladies. I'm not well up on mags that show pics of the more mature ladies, but I am sure our editor will help you all he can.
Love, Annette

Dear Annette,

Very many thanks for the pictures of you at home at your desk in Vol. 14 No. 5. They certainly confirmed what I said in my previous letter, and were the answer to my request for some pictures of you! I am not so bigheaded as to presume the 'special' letter you referred to was mine, but it is nice to imagine so, and if it is just a coincidence, I was turned on anyway.

By the way, regarding the clean pictures in issue 6, what a dish! Strawberry mousse with a meringue topping, my favourite sweet. With apologies for getting carried away.
Yours sincerely,
Bill R., Kent.

Dear Bill,

I really don't mind if people get "carried away" as you say. I like all the letters I receive, if someone has taken time to write, then I will take time to read, and whatever you write won't offend me in anyway. I have had many people letting me know they enjoyed the pics you mention and I can assure you I enjoyed posing for these particular pics. I hope you will go on reading and enjoying Knave.
Love, Annette.

Dear Annette,

Firstly I must say that I feel I know you from the days of 'Spick and Span'. I have purchased Knave since it was first published, and then you came into it. I must say that your figure is very attractive, you have beautiful legs, and a nice rounded bottom. I spent 12 years in the navy and a picture of you that I have from my younger days has been all over the world.

I am now 49. What a gorgeous woman you are. Your boobs are bigger and firmer and underwear does something for you. Combined with a suspender belt and stockings you are a knockout.

I have a problem at the moment, I don't seem to maintain an erection during my lovemaking with girls. Only last night I was with Susan, a girl I know. After a fantastic evening out, we reached the stage when we wanted to fuck. We had foreplay, but just as I was on the short strokes my cock went down. This has happened several times. I wondered if you could recommend anything which I can get to renew my manhood. I look forward to your comments.
Yours,
E., London.

Dear E,

Thanks for the lovely compliments, it's very nice to hear from people who remember me in days gone by.

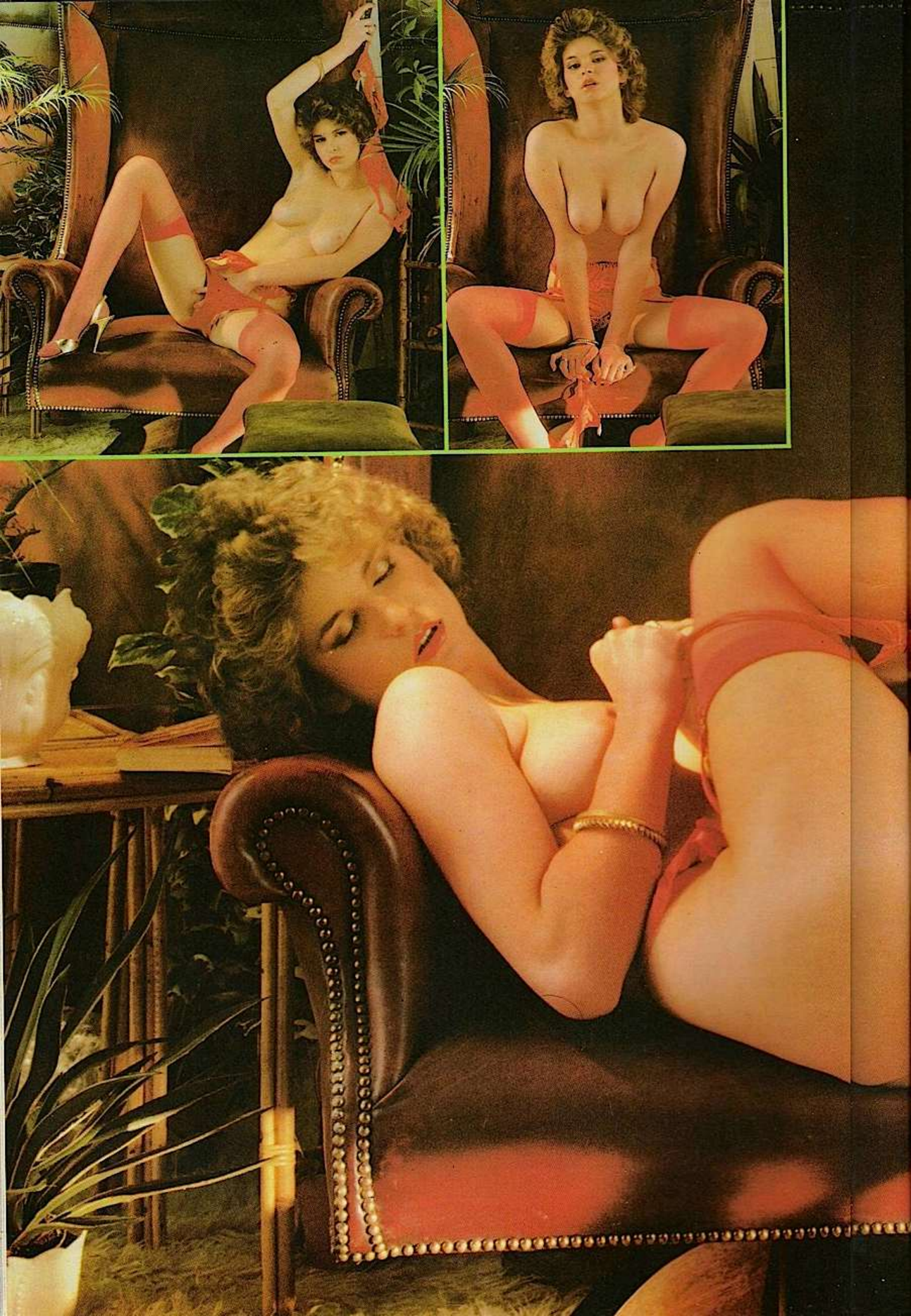
I am sorry you are experiencing such a disturbing and embarrassing problem. Maybe the foreplay you talk about is not right for you, or not being done by the right person. As people say "Variety is the spice of life", try to vary your love life a little more, if all else fails I suggest you pay a visit to your G.P. and don't forget, you are not the first man this has happened to and won't be the last.
Love and luck, Annette.

Thanks again for all your letters and good wishes, where would I be without them? Keep them coming,

Until next month,
Love, Annette ■

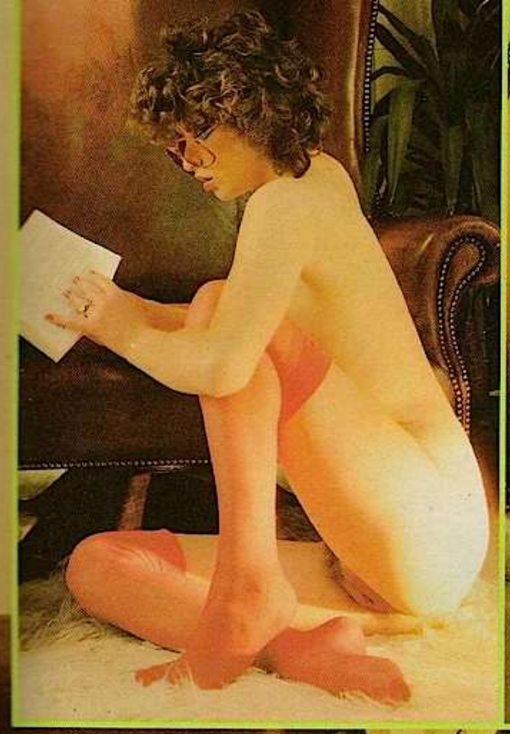
Constance

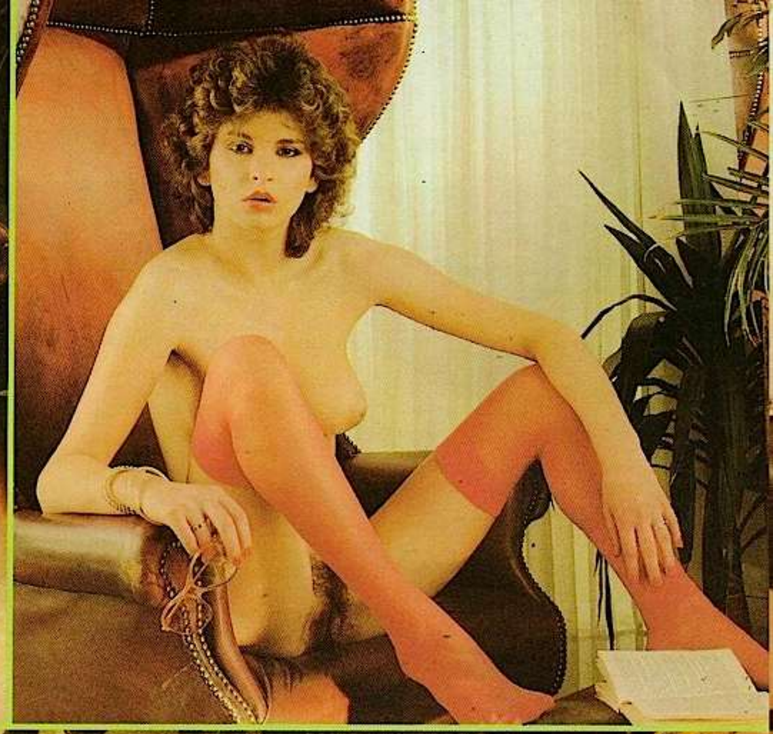
PHOTOGRAPHED BY K.K.JONES



And now, back by popular demand, the ineluctably luscious Constance. She knocked 'em dead in Knave Vol.14 No.7, now she returns to raise the dead in this power-packed issue of that very same, death defying magazine. And that's quite enough of the deathless prose. What more can we tell you of this lovely lady? Last time around she was very new

to the business, now she shows the poise and polish of a real professional. Few models last very long in this chew-em-up-an-spit-em-out business, the endless search for new, um, faces verging on the insane at times. But Constance is a stayer. You will have seen her elsewhere, under a variety of names, and you will be seeing her again — and again. Dunno quite what she's got, but she brought it down to London from the North East and now everyone wants it. So don't cry for her Bishop Auckland she's okay. She calls a spade a fuckin' shovel and that really is a compliment. Model manipulators beware!

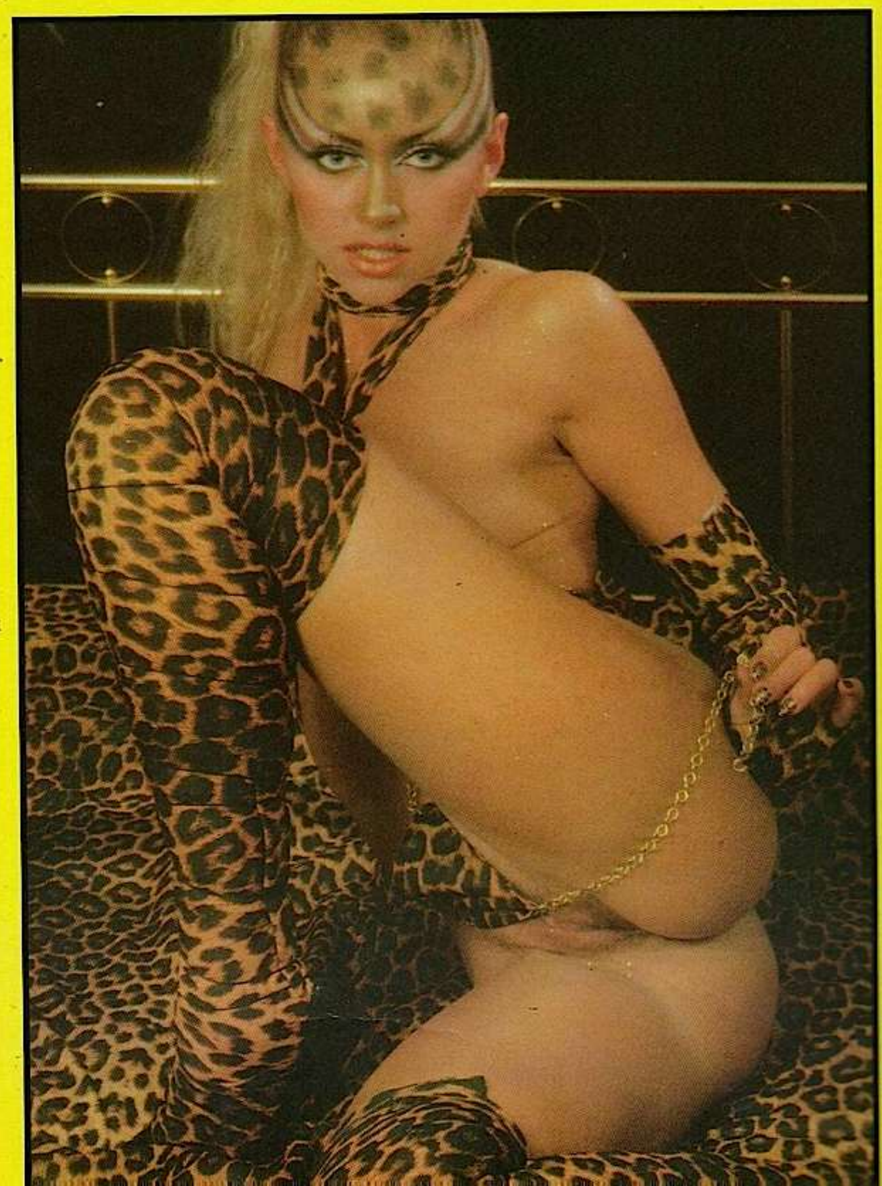




KAT

PHOTOGRAPHED BY PETER FLODQUIST

She prowls through the steamy jungles of your over-heated imagination, waiting to pounce. Are you a small, cowering creature, running for your life? Could you be a sacrificial goat, tethered and soon to be torn? Or maybe, secure in your own lithe, strength, you are her mate — eager to pounce right back! But be careful not to rub her fur up the wrong way or she might mistake your proffered offering for a scratching post. Kat is short for Katherine of course — only we made it up. We haven't a clue what she's really called. The photos arrived and we were so impressed, we quite



forgot to ask. All we can say for sure is that she's Swedish and lovely with it. She also plays the part to perfection — who says the Swedes are cold and emotionless? Mind you, she might get even more ferocious if she ever finds out how close she came to being called Tiddles ...

PHOTOGRAPHED BY BEIND MUELLER

L Y D I A

If you harbour fantasies for soft, delicate creatures, it just isn't your month in Knave, is it? Sorry to disappoint you but Lydia is one sassy lady. Warm brown body and eyes to match but pity the poor prat who tries to rule her life. In terms of her work; dancing, acting, modelling, she knows how to giggle demurely and bat her lashes when this is called for, but her personal life is run *her* way. "Maybe I'm secretly looking for a guy who can match me. I do tend to burn them out sometimes — you know, push them as far as they'll go. Trouble is, I don't find how far that is until it's too late." She muses briefly (a devastating sight), "It's called destructive testing ..." Meanwhile, back on set, she knocks back her drink, strides over to the chair and assumes several unpublishable poses. She's drinking a Pina Ferina — like a Pina Colada on turbocharge — and it shows. "Just limbering up," she smiles. Gasp! Swoon! Burble! TILT!!

LYDIA

KNAVE

MAGAZINE

Maria Cousins

AMATEUR MODEL OF THE MONTH

You've heard of a 'low profile'? Maria has a 'high profile' — especially when she's lying down. In the Bristol department she has had plenty to write home about — which is Coventry. Her husband came along and sat around all day looking pleased with himself and proud of her. Not surprising, really. Her nerves disappeared after two glasses of wine and she was soon laying on the 'come hither' glances with a will. The Editor also rose to the occasion and walked around like Groucho Marx to hide his excitement. He wants to be sent to Coventry now, I wonder why?

PHOTOGRAPHED BY JACK ROGERS

HAVE YOU GOT STAR QUALITY?

Ever fancied yourself as a model? Think you've got what it takes? Well, it won't cost you a fortune to find out — and it could net you £150 plus expenses.

Simply fill in the form below and send it in with three recent colour photos of yourself, with at least one featuring you in the nude. If you're successful there's a £25 prize for the person who took these pictures of you, and we'll invite you up to London for a day's modelling.

We'll build a special set in our studio (you might even like to suggest an idea yourself), provide some lascivious lingerie, make sure there's a make-up artist to help you look your best and provide a professional photographer to take some gloriously sexy photos of you. A real day to remember, so let's hear from you now!

MODEL'S NAME (Block letters please) . . . . . .

. . . . . .

ADDRESS . . . . . .

. . . . . .

MODEL'S SIGNATURE . . . . . .

. . . . . .

MODEL'S DATE OF BIRTH . . . . .

. . . . . .

PHOTOGRAPHER'S NAME (Block letters please) . . . . . .

. . . . . .

ADDRESS . . . . . .

. . . . . .

PHOTOGRAPHER'S SIGNATURE

. . . . . .

DATE (Please give day, month & year) . . . . . .

WITNESS (Not Photographer) . . .

. . . . . .

Send to Knave Amateur Model Feature, 252 Belsize Road, London NW6 4BT.

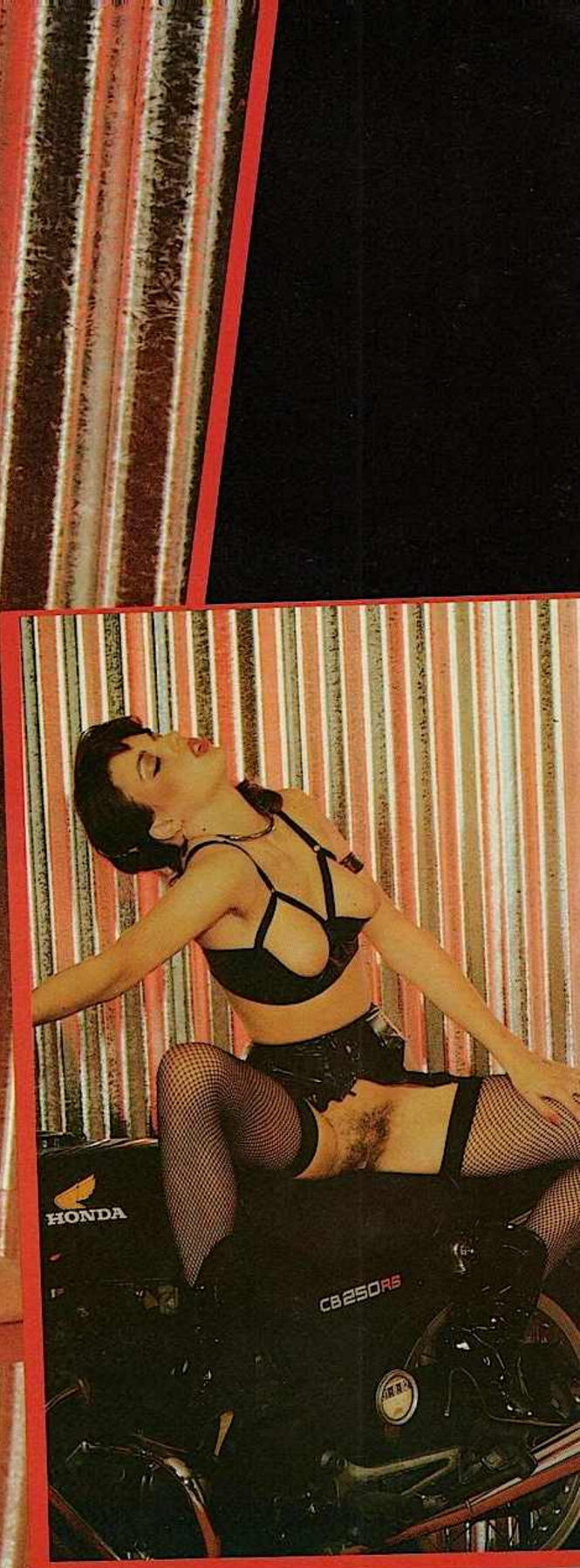
ROXANNE

What d'you think of this then? Vroom, fuckin' vroom, is what we think. 'Eavy leather lady, laid back an' lustful. Adds a whole new meanin' to "on yer bike"!

Normally to be found in the back row of the Bovey Tracey Tabernacle Choir, her fondest dreams were brutally

PHOTOGRAPHED BY JEFF KAINE

HONDA


HONDA
CB250RS

blighted by an eccentric millionaire who turned out to be a closet Plymouth Argyle supporter — the swine!

The trouble is, she ain't too good on the old readin' an' writin'. Only Chapter she ever finished was the Bovey Tracey Hell's Angels.

"They say I'm very quick on my feet," she said. "Or was it my back — I forget which."